THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

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A Family Newspaper: Neutral in Politics: Devoted to News, Literature, Science, Morality, Agriculture, and Amusement.

VOLUME XXII. PHILADELPHIA, DECEMBER 4, 1841. WHOLE NO. 1062.

Original Poetry.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

The Hearth.

BY EDWARD J. NAYLOR.

Mother! within the front door of the cottage, and now I feel upon my pallid brow,
The dew's death freshness reflecting.
Yet sad nor faint, that I may sleep,
While life still lingers, thy soft touch
Of summer's gentlest evening air
Stirring on frosted pinions by,
And plays now round the old elm tree,
Whose ample encircling canopy
Our father all unaltered, but of late
As the lone heart, is desolate.

Yes, but not there—beneath or shade
Our ancient roof-tree have ever graded,
While round that house I other pity I
The brightest in fame that hope had painted,
For the spirit's heavenward bid fled—
The rose had from the wild check driven—
And the lifeless that marks the early dead
In cold clay had begun.

Oh, had we that spirit for but
And right that hour in the immortal soul,
Within its chamber's sanctuary
Of imperishable memory given
Of larger day, beneath it sung
While music's self was hushed to hear,
Leapt into life and greatly flung
Around her deed, with the notes of spirit
With sweetness that yet never rise
Her innocent, as she sat by my side,
So gently were the order put on,
Would by no chain eternally!
Yet never shall that hour be wasted
With nothing sufficient, while he wreathed
Remote of immortal fragrance
To bind such wishing tears
Which mine, and in that gentle hour I
Gemma Washingtonne, or Virginia."

Washington, who sat on Mr. Adams right hand, was hearing the comments of the latter, which the name has was about to ambassador, and not expecting it would be his own, let sprung from his seat the comment he heard it, and rushed with the following words. Mr. Adams looked his cousin Samuel to move for an adjournment to meet at her residence on the following day, and the request was complied with, and the result is before the world.

I asked Mr. Adams, among other questions, the following:

Did you never doubt of the success of the conflict?

No, sir, said he, not for a moment. I expected to be hanged and quartered, if I was caught; but no matter for that, my country would be free. I knew George the III could not force submission to his measures, and was enough to reach around these States.

Foreign Magazines.

From the London Metropolitan Magazine for November

Sketches.

BY MRS. ANN S. STEPHENS.

What! give the last sad rites to the dead, thrifless!
When round the tie is used of pity's or pain?
The day old and the night dark and dreary!
With pattering thinking chance reduced her home!
Home somewhere, on poor in an old inn not,
Such, as chance may meet on the forlorn village.

Yonder N. Y. 1841

Original Article.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

General Washington's Appointment.

CORRECTLY ASSAILED BY JOHN ADAMS, ESQUIRE.

The following account of the appointment of General Washington to the supreme command of the continental army, June 16th, 1775, has been placed in our hands by a gentleman to whom, because we don't know him, we cannot therefore speak the authenticity of the anecdote he gives. Even supposed true, it has not been brought to the public notice for half century, because, and for no other change attracted attention. The account we now give comes within a fifteen of Washington. The conflict was between such John I. Adams, Esquire, before that great and good man was called to his final rest. The relation is made in detail there, and when that have been made public, but it substantially corroborates the former accounts of the conversation held by the appointment of the president. To of we should, in our opinion, be the anecdote, we give it in the very words of the narrator.—*Edit. Post.*

The army was assembled at Cambridge, Mass. under General Ward, and Congress was then and assembling at Philadelphia. Every day or's appointment on behalf of the army assembled. The country were aware that Congress should appoint the commander of the forces, for until they had, it must be considered that was in fact considered only a militia, and give them nothing to complain of; and that no can be done in no other way but by appointing a Southern Chief over this force; there will be no head sooner, there all will rush to the standard. This policy will bleed us in one man, and that must not be sacrifices."

At the dinner Mr. Hancock entered into conference. They talked over the preliminaries circumstances, and John asked his cousin to second his motion. Mr. Adams went in, took the chair and put forth all his strength on the declarations he had prepared, all coming at the adoption of the army. He was ready to own the army, appoint a Commander, vote supplies, and proceed to business. After his speech had been finished, some doubted, some objected, and some feared. He smooth interposed, on the occasion, and to all these doubts and hesitations, he replied:

"Gentlemen, if this Congress will not adopt this army before two months have not, New England will adopt it, and she, she will undertake the struggle alone—yes, with a unsung arm and a sheer resonance she will frame the war-like-handed."

This had the desired effect. They saw New England from the pulse nothing but well paved, in no longer a militia would not be played with; there agreed to appoint a day—the day was fixed. It came, Mr. Adams went in, took the floor, urged the measure, and after the vote it passed.

The next thing was to get a Commander for this army, with suitable talents. All looked to Mr. Adams on this occasion; and he was ready. He took the floor, and went into a minute delineation of the character of General Ward, and, honoring on him the epidemic which, though selected to no one else. At the end of this eulogy, he said, "but there is not the man I have chosen." He then went into a delineation of the character of a Commander-in-Chief, such as not to appear to the people but situation of the Colonies at that juncture. And after he had presented the qualifications in his strongest language, and given the reasons for its recommendation he was about to make, he said—

"Gentlemen, I know these qualifications are high, but we all know they are needful in this country, in this Chief Magistrate we can find, and he is to be obtained in the country." I reply, they are, they reside in one of our own body, and he is the gentleman whom I now nominate.

George Washington, of Virginia."

Washington, who sat on Mr. Adams right hand, was hearing the comments of the latter, which the name has was about to ambassador, and not expecting it would be his own, let sprung from his seat the comment he heard it, and rushed with the following words. Mr. Adams looked his cousin Samuel to move for an adjournment to meet at her residence on the following day, and the request was complied with, and the result is before the world.

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Deaf Uncle Jeffery,

And the Little Old Maid.

BY ARBUTT LEE.

Never was such a commotion known in the annals of Gotham as was created by the arrival and settlement of Miss Betty. All good house-wives know how to turn a house upside down, and how to throw it out of the window, and how to put it back. Nobody would believe that you were the same person. I say such, however, to see that you are rather deaf of hearing."

"Deaf of what?" asked uncle Jeff.

"A little deaf," shouted Mrs. Pokenham.

"Yes, I am deaf a little, and it is of stupid people. I should like to know who told you I was deaf? A parcel of ignorant people!"

"I am glad to hear that it was all a mistake; only I thought that perhaps you had got a little cold—nothing consequence, you know, at this season."

"I'm no more deaf than you are!" said the soul-engaged gentleman.

"Very well, I see that you are not. I don't know what I could be thinking of," said poor Mrs. Pokenham, whose lungs began to complain at being put out of breath. "I'm glad to find you so well, and in your own chair—it is such an easy one—we got it on purpose for you.

"Don't I want your easy chairs! any time to-day to a healthy man like me. What! I suppose you think I am an invalid?"

"O no, dear uncle Jeffery, I only thought you looked younger than when I saw you last. How, Fanny Cary, you are looking quite romantic, and dressed as I don't know who could have thought of treating so dear uncle Jeffery as it he were old or invalided."

"Fanny Cary," said Mrs. Pokenham, "have you done those low trifling things that I desired? Have the candles been put upon the best bed?"

"Yes, ma am."

"And have you rested the chimney-board at sitting-time?"

"Yes, ma am."

"And the windows at shutting?"

"Yes, ma am."

"And did you see that the fire-irons and the shippers were placed ready to use?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And Mr. Pokenham—let me see—is coming home to his family?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And did you see that the coffee was properly cleaned?"

"Yes, ma'am."

"And the chicken and bottle of wine all ready to be brought up?"

"Yes, ma am."

"You know my uncle's coming?"

"Has anybody told anybody that my uncle's coming?" said Mrs. Pokenham.

"Not a soul of us!" exclaimed master.

"That's right. Why, it it were ever known, we should have all the world and his wife here in less than no time. The Scallawons would be so taking and tolking time, and Christopher and Kate running, and Jemmy and Dorothy and Mary'd tie wits with a mouse to get me old uncle from me."

"There'd get a substance customer," said Miss Fanny Cary.

"Yes, but else that I hope will pay well. Now, girls, if you dare to show me of your quarrings, and bullings, and such like, four and four shall be stopped on the allowances he had prepared, all coming at the adoption of the army. He was ready to own the army, appoint a Commander, vote supplies, and proceed to business. After his speech had been finished, some doubted, some objected, and some feared. His smooth interposed, on the occasion, and to all these doubts and hesitations, he replied.

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"Thanks to the little state of the primitive old north, Fanny Cary, everything was at length in perfect readiness; the carpets were all down, and the curtains all up; the floors were all new, as fine were the fires, as fine as were strait from the best chairs, the sofa wheeled to the best place, the fire was blazing in all the hearts of company, ease, and complicity, and every face seeing to tell us as to look delighted at the arrival of treasure, from whence that distinguished visitor set forth. There came a lugsome cross, stamped old uncle Jeff. There came a lugsome cross, stamped old uncle Jeff's Bank stock and landed estates; and we may as well have them, for we have as much right to them as anybody else.

"I wish you may get them," said Master Daniel.

"Most rare Daniel!" said Master Humphrey. "I wish I may."

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"Don't make me laugh," said Miss Pokenham the first, "or else our dear uncle Jeff will think I am laughing at him."

"What are you talking about?" said uncle Jeff, placing his ear-horn ready for the answer.

"We are talking about you, uncle Jeffery," shouted poor Mrs. Pokenham. "You know that is so natural; and they were saying—but you must excuse them—for a fond-looking man you are."

"I am, my love, can you see me? I never saw anybody much taller in my life, and then for expression! why he could certainly make strange work at law."

"Hey! Hey!" said uncle Jeff.

"Margaret was only saying that you have met a powerful opponent, Sue, hope, if you begin to flirt—*I'll have you and of the room.*"

"How nonsense is entertaining the deaf uncle Jeff!" Matters, I had better help you a little more, since it seems so well. Look how he is staring at his old-fashioned gown!"

"Hey! what?" asked uncle Jeffery, turning again to Mrs. Pokenham.

"Fanny Cary," said Mrs. Pokenham, "your comfort has been more and more extraordinary every day."

"What have I done?" exclaimed Fanny Cary, in a loud voice.

"You have been trying to manage my poor silly uncle—that has been plain enough to my eyes for a long time. You know you are only a guest here, and have no carrying, and carrying, and looking like a lamb, and you know that you have your own private ends in it all."

"What ends can I have?" exclaimed Fanny.

"Why, Miss Cary, if I must speak the plain truth—and I am a plain-spoken person, you know, not much given to flatters—I must say, that I see clearly enough what you are aiming at. When one party is foolish, and the other is artful, it does not take much discernment to see what is in the wind."

"What do you mean, ma'am?" exclaimed the little old maid in an agony.

"Why, I mean, Miss Cary, just this—you see that my uncle is a silly old man, and he is rich besides, and clever and poor, you think that you may be able to catch him in a match. You think that it would be a better thing to be Mrs. Jeffery, than simply Miss Cary, and even to live the life life which you are now living.

"The idle life which I now lead!" exclaimed the little maid. "I who lead an labor—which have no rest through all the weary days, without either thanks or wages!—and soon to be accused of this!"

"You see that my uncle is half a fool, and you think that you can juggle him into marrying you. But I will not—and Miss Fanny Cary, I will not stand by and see such things done in my house, so just have the goodness to up your things, and take you departure in half an hour—and very glad shall I be when you are fairly out of it! I see how artful you are, and dare to be knowing where the mischief may end."

Fanny Cary burst into an agony of tears.

Mr. Jeffery is not the weak man you think him, but has been fooled and pretended enough by artful people. I will not the artful creature you accuse me of being. But I will go. I will not stay to be accused of eating the bread of idleness, or practicing artful things. I will go! and beg my bread rather than that!—anything—better than that!—only—only—don't laugh at him any more, my good mistress, for if he sees it out he would feel it, for he is not so stupid as you think him, dear, poor, good mistress."

"Hey! hey! what does she say?" asked uncle Jeff.

"O, my dear uncle Jeffery, don't mind her. She is an ungrateful creature, after all the kindness which we have shown her, to be weary of paying you the few little attentions which I had required upon you. But, my dear uncle, I have sent her away. Nobody shall chafe you in my house, so I have sent her away."

"Hough! hough!" said uncle Jeff.

The little old maid's eyes were almost drowned with tears—and, whatever poets may say to clear in the complexionless of the beauty in bloodshot orbs, and true love in tearful eyes, I am sure that I never saw better reason to consider those sort of things unenvingly undercunning. But it happened that our little heroine forgot to consult her looking-glass up to the present moment, and consequently her eyes became something like the red sea. The poor little body, however, preserved as resolutely as might be to her her weary wonderless struggles as possible in a wooden box, which was both small enough and large enough, for it was just long enough for her body, being a few letters, carefully tied up with a piece of faded blue ribbon, the dates of which proved chronologically that the paper had been made half a century ago, all of them written in a neat masculine hand, like that of a school-usher, and folded so many years back, that very particularly at and right over a little corner of sandy lace, to stroke her favorite passes for the last time: and then to take her cage, her reticule, and her umbrella, to look at an old acquaintance, to gather into or three linens from an old tune: and then to pass through those inlive rooms, and down the wide, wide, bleak stone steps of home—alone.

There are some hearts like some vegetables—they take root anywhere, so as to have room enough to live in, and live slighting the atmosphere. Thus it was with the little old maid. In spite of darkness and storm, and loneliness, her feelings had grown to the inanimate stone walls that surrounded her, simply because they had no thing else to cling to—and if the more impudence of a loving nature could then attach her to repelling and repulsive objects, how tenderly ought she loved what was really lovable!

Poor Fanny Cary, with the blood, heart, and even fashionable men of somewhere round for challenge to her pocket, looked sorrowfully around her at the bare walls and having betrothed herself out of Mrs. Pokenham's drawing-room, and the hall scattered and settled, determined to seek shelter there.

In a little cottage by the road side so close to those dear cottages of England, that you can with a moderate gardens without, hesitancy to count blossoms and with the richest of white cottages within, and the richest of red roofs, and the brightest of round tables, and the most resplendent of fire-places, in the little old maid. Around an nearly as if fairy hands had been the investment, and working at her needle as blithely as birds perform their daily task of singing. What though her two chillings were very nearly exhausted, she could live almost sixpence a day, and that was independence, and independence was happiness.

There came a great dust while the little old maid was busy delving for happiness and sixpence a day, and a noise of carriage-wheels; and looking up to see what was coming, there was a plain, respectable, grave, steady, brown-winged carriage and pair, with a coachman in a brown livery before, and a servant in brown livery seated in the box behind, and lo and behold, it stopped at the very cottage-door where she was working; and neither of course sat at all expecting an account to her customers.

"Yes, I have brought you myself and my better half."

"What do you mean, uncle Jeffery?"

"Well, if I do not speak I—had" said uncle Jeffery.

"True, true," said Mrs. Pokenham, "I had forgot that you are out of the habit of hearing."

"I am not," said uncle Jeffery.

Mrs. Pokenham stared in spite of herself.

"I shouldn't tell you that I was not deaf"

"You did not course you did.

"But you never believed me."

"Not one that I see now I did," shouted Mrs. Pokenham.

Speak in a whisper as you used to do. Can't you tell each other what's bad, and a hint, and what a pave of nightmare is, or can't you?"

"Yes, uncle, I know you had."

"But you don't believe it"

"O, certainly, certainly."

"Then I suppose people are hard of hearing, others are hard of belief. Perhaps you won't believe me when I tell you that I am not deaf."

"Married!" said to whom?"

Uncle Jeffery lifted up the veil of the bundle of white satin and pearce and vanities, and ishadowed—"Mrs. Jeffery."

Fanny Cary" exclaimed the whole congregation.

"Well, I am sure I did," shouted Mrs. Pokenham, "and it thus you come to mound our feelings!"

"And I must own what I hope you will consider a handsome present."

"How liberal! how kind!" exclaimed Mrs. Pokenham, her hopes revived.

"Yes, indeed, I have brought you my ear-horn tied with white ribbon, and I hope you will keep it hung up in the best drawing-room, to remind you of even, dear, old uncle Jeff."

American Monthlies.

From Graham's Magazine, for December

The Lyre Bird.

The Messrs. Appletons, agents of the Bird of Paradise in the establishment in Park Row, have received a pair of the lyre birds on its native land. For poesie of song are very beautiful, and gradually becoming domesticated, and will become some ornament to it's wings.—*Mirror Evening.*

Bird of the forest, thy home is far
Where the sun-light is ever bright,
And the golden plumage upon thee lies
In vestures such as a monarch wears.
Yet from wert thou when thy form, at first
From the hands of God like a rainbow burst,
And the light of the shadow of the lower planet
Were in with the light of thy golden plumes,
And the sun-light and the moon-light fell
Like a mingled hue on the water's swoon
Have blighted and blasted thy early form.

Bird of the forest, thy song is sweet
Beyond the sweetest warbling grace,
And thy liquid notes melt into one,
Like the sound of the sea in a shell.
Yet sweeter far were the notes that broke
The spell of silence when Eden woke,
As angel forms on their pinions floated,
To flat to the notes and the garden shades
Were filled with the sound of their harps
In wonder crowd on the minute lyre.

Since the era when the only grace was stirred
By the sweetness of the morning evening,
And the chorale around the fiery sword
Of Eden's gate spoke on hundred lands—
Since the hour of the guilty Earth was first
Struck by the sentence of God and spoke—

SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY
GEORGE R. GRAHAM & CO.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5.

Acknowledgement.

We give our thanks to a large number of the subscribers for the Post, for the very handsome manner in which they have responded to our call to re-new, for the same post, and for the quality of the funds, in which they have sent them. We shall endeavor on our part to be zealous to deserve them.

A word to those still in arrears. We shall be much obliged for a speedy settlement, as the volume of 1846 is now opened, and we wish to start, unencumbered by last year's account. Let the accounts all be settled up, and we will take a fair start together and see who shall first tire in the race. *We shall continue to issue a splendid paper.*

Travelling Agents.

Wm. A. Pierce, assisted by James Pierce, Pennsylvania.

C. Lane, Maryland and Delaware.

Henry H. Lewis, Alabama and Tennessee.

Israel E. Janes, general travelling agent for the Southern and Western States, assisted by Jas. K. Whipple, and O. H. P. Stein.

Messrs. Gardiner and Chas. S. Janes, Thos. Sweets, New York.

J. P. Eastes, Illinois and Missouri.

John M. Bailey, Jr., is authorized as a general travelling agent to obtain new subscribers to the Post and Graham's Magazine.

Messrs. J. M. Smith and, M. Meeker, will assist our Travelling Agent, C. W. Janes, in Western Collections.

Mr. Wm. Ellis, office and residence, is on Hartman street, east of Broadway, Cincinnati.

☞ A. R. Harris, Esq., has been appointed Agent for the Post and Magazine, via J. R. Tucker, Esq., re-signed.

☞ John A. Hall, Esq., late of Warren, Pa., will act as agent for the Saturday Evening Post and Graham's Magazine, at Jamestown, Chatauque, county, N. Y.

To Correspondents.

The inquiries proclaimed on us by D. now at Rochester until the 1st of January, 1847, that all the correspondents have our thanks for giving us notice of the favor, D. is a scoundrel, in one of them properly sets, and end of the year comes and we shall not be left give him such an editorial above *into indecently* as will be remembered by him to the day of his death.

Our minister at Rochester, is assured that we wrong no man knowingly. We shall be happy to be the very first to aid in correcting any mistake in the matter. The *prima facie* notice. We say necessarily an editorial of the termination of the matter to which he alludes, in order that we may see what is the peculiar structure of their minds, cannot put their conceptions in a popular form; there are others again, who, from want of their own talents, formed perhaps from their capability of enjoying, with great zest, the masterly productions of others, is much too high; there are others, who, even with adverse circumstances, ill-natured criticisms, or other checks and discouragements, trifling in appearance, but which have a powerful effect on the minds of those against whom they are directed. Besides, there must be much disappointment in these matters of literary and popular taste, there is compensation—the higher the level of mediocrity is raised, the more difficult it is to rise above it.

Whatever are the causes, it is obvious, that where the cultivation of letters prevails so extensively as it does in this country and in England, that there will take place, and we cannot, for our own part help feeling for the blighted hopes of many a pure, sensitive, and enthusiastic mind. The wonder is, that so few of these things: he takes up the volume of a young author to review and opens at random, and finds a passage of his virtue with a triumphant self-complacency in his own superior knowledge of life, and power of estimating the motives of men, and he lays down the book without having so taken occasion to show the dexterity with which he can disentangle faults from the beauties which connected them from a fellow feeling with the author. The best critic, he thinks he is conferring a kindness, by recommending the writer to desist from the unprofitable pursuit of literature—believes that he has done his duty, and for which nature has not adopted him, and to turn his attention to some branch of business or occupation, for which he is more qualified. In this way, the world loses many a rich contribution to its literature, and many a pure and noble mind, and to turn his genius into a channel, where it would have found vent, and we have no doubt, that the other six of very different order.

Gossip at Washington.

Cabinet meetings have been held every day at Washington during the past week. It is rumored that a plan for a Postal Agent has been adopted unanimously, and the New York Express proposes to give the outline of the project. That paper says—

"It is then, no Corporation, to begin with. It can be carried at will. It is not to have the right to issue bills to a currency, bearing no interest of course, and to be redeemed in gold and silver,—though not in specie—in the discretion of the Secretary of the Treasury. It is to have a head here, created, I presume, in the Post-Office Department, with a Board of Directors, to act with, and subordinate or agencies on all the States to be appointed to the head there. What this head is to be named, and I am not informed. But it is to be a corporate establishment, with hundreds of officers participating in the profits, and thousands of others looking to it for employment. The amount of issues is not to be over twenty millions.

Such a fiscal agency as this, after it feels its way, will, no doubt, in much better shape than the present currency for the want of which we suffer so much. Received at the Custom House and by the Post Offices, it will be in the hands of the people of every section of the country. As appears, there will be some regulation similar to that of the branches of the U. S. Banks—for a sale payable at par in specie, the transaction will be paid there and not elsewhere, it will be received every where for public dues."

We have been informed that members of Congress are unable to say certainly if it has failed to define them a tussle fall.

It is mentioned that the new Postmaster General will propose a reduction of about ten per cent. on the pay of Postmasters. The income of the department, at present, is about three millions of dollars. Indeed, it is said, that at Washington sends a general invasion. It is now a crying, clamorous nuisance of the times, where the officers too often have to suffer, not for their own faults, but for our cabinet defects.

Many of these letters have been arriving of Washington daily. Many of them have taken homes for the winter—the cabinet officers have followed their example—while approaching winter will drive them back to Washington daily. Applications for the above began before seven o'clock in the morning. The weighing, however, is not kept up. We have not, for some years, had so deep a fall of snow as early in the month.

Debts of Cities.

The states are well known to be indebtedness, as appear from the following table which we have taken the trouble to collect. The population of Philadelphia is not the population of the city proper. The suburbs and the population, but she owed the debt. We took the population of the city proper, and the debt, and the comparative magnificence of Philadelphia, as seen in the table.

	Population	
New York,	$19,862,000	312,710
Baltimore,	4,000,000	102,313
Boston,	1,000,000	93,383
New Orleans,	1,750,000	102,193
Charleston,	1,142,000	29,261
Philadelphia,	2,000,000	34,000
Cincinnati,	980,000	46,338
Albany,	863,000	33,721
Troy,	581,000	19,334

Story Tale.

The importance of reducing the tolls on the Pennsylvania canals, is now attracting the attention of the people of that state. The vast quantities of goods which pass through the Erie Canal when compared with the quantity carried over the Pennsylvania route, is the best evidence that can be the chief cause of it is the extraordinary height of our tolls. A correspondent of the Philadelphia Advocate gives a note on this subject which we extract from our exchange paper to our readers. He says—"the Philadelphian is the center of freight, a large Philadelphia interest. For instance, we have the cost of 140 lbs. from New York to Pittsburgh, 11, $1.60, and from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, $1.50, or only 10 cents in the 100 lbs. less than to Pittsburgh in the direct route. Now New York rents at $1 to—no doubt—why. *Why is it that this difference exists against our Pennsylvania route?* Mainly because of the difference in tolls. The tolls alone on the Pennsylvania route are 75 cents per 100 lbs. On the Erie and New-York route 62½ The New York Transportation Company can, on principle to Cleveland for 24 cents per 100 lbs. During this fall they *did* send freight for 62½ or ten cts. less than we could. Now, if we had had an outlet for our trade not sold his flour in Philadelphia, because he could send it by wagon to the Ohio river now Wheeling, and down the Ohio to Portsmouth, by Canal through the State of Ohio to Cleveland, across the lakes and down the New York and Erie Canal to New York. Had we had such a channel, it would cost him to send it to Philadelphia—the latter about one quarter of the distance. The Philadelphia merchant, in that case, would have had to do so, that the shipment of 4 gods sold in Philadelphia this past season, through New York to the last cent in the city of Philadelphia, and the latter's heavy difference in cost of freight against the Pittsburgh trade, and force of detention at Pittsburg."

We hope our public attention to this subject. Not only are goods purchased in Philadelphia forwarded to New York and shipped via the Erie Canal but large numbers of merchants who hitherto have purchased in our city are carrying their custom to New York. How long will the New York Transportation Company can, on principle to Cleveland for 24 cents per 100 lbs. During this fall they *did* send freight for 62½ or ten cts. less than we could. Now, if we had had an outlet for our trade not sold his flour in Philadelphia, because he could send it by wagon to the Ohio river now Wheeling, and down the Ohio to Portsmouth, by Canal through the State of Ohio to Cleveland, across the lakes and down the New York and Erie Canal to New York. Had we had such a channel, it would cost him to send it to Philadelphia—the latter about one quarter of the distance. The Philadelphian is the center of freight, a large Philadelphia interest. For instance, we have the cost of 140 lbs. from New York to Pittsburgh, 11, $1.60, and from Philadelphia to Pittsburg, $1.50, or only 10 cents in the 100 lbs. less than to Pittsburgh in the direct route. Now New York rents at $1 to—no doubt—why. *Why is it that this difference exists against our Pennsylvania route?* Mainly because of the difference in tolls. The tolls alone on the Pennsylvania route are 75 cents per 100 lbs. On the Erie and New-York route 62½ The

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The Money Market.

The Money Market here has sustained but little change since our last article on the subject. Business in Philadelphia is closed for the season, and nothing will be done until after the first of January, 1842. Pennsylvania state fives have declined one dollar on the share—they now sell at sixty. We cannot see how this could be otherwise. The state has, of late, made herself a protector of the banks, and, by consequence, while their condition has been improving, hers has been suffering. To explain—the banks have been curtailing their own responsibilities, but the state, by allowing them to issue small notes based on her credit, has been assuming farther liabilities. The burden consequently has only changed shoulders. The currency of Pennsylvania is no better than before. An equal, if not greater amount of paper—in proportion to the specie on hand—is in circulation now. The consequence is that we are little better than we were a year since. Yet the necessity of obtaining funds to sustain the plighted faith of the state affords a good excuse for the course the commonwealth has pursued. The whole subject, however, proves that Pennsylvania never will recover herself until she resorts to direct taxation, and the sooner the remedy, however severe, is adopted, the sooner will we stand up once more free and disenthralled. We owe it to ourselves—we owe it to our creditors—we owe it to posterity, to pay off, and that speedily, a portion of the vast debt we have contracted. We are capable of doing it—more capable than any other state in the union; why then should we pause?

In New York there is quite a pinch in the money market. At this season of the year money is always tight in that city, but, this year, it is unusually so. This scarcity of money is partly produced by the large quantities of stock, held by foreigners, that have lately been thrown into the market here, sold for any price, and the proceeds remitted in specie to Europe. If the next steamer should bring out another order of the same character, the Banks of New York and New England will find it difficult to maintain specie payments.

At New York, on Tuesday, sales to a considerable amount were made in State securities. Illinois sixes advanced ½ per cent.; Indiana fives declined 1 per cent.; Delaware and Hudson rose ¾, Farmers' Trust 1½, and Long Island Railroad ½. Harlem fell off ¾. There was but little business doing in bills on London; the quotations are at 9 a 9½ per cent. premium.

The following are the quoted rates of Domestic Exchange at New York:

On Boston,	¼ a ½ dis.	Savannah,	2 a 2½ dis.
Philadelphia,	5¼ a 5½ "	Mobile,	9 a 9½ "
Baltimore,	3½ a 3¾ "	N. Orleans,	4 a 4½ "
Richmond,	6¼ a 6½ "	N. Carolina,	5 a 5½ "
Charleston,	1½ a 1¾ "	Cincinnati,	12 a 12½ "
Augusta,	2¾ a 3 "	Louisville,	8 a 8½ "

At New York, Illinois and Indiana stocks have advanced $3 to $6 per share, but are still very low.

In New York for some days past, some excitement has been produced by the brokers refusing to take the bills of the following banks:—Agricultural Bank, Brewer, Me.; Housatonic R. R. Bank at Bridgeport, Conn.; Morris Canal; Lockport Bank and Trust Co.; Allegheny County; Staten Island; St. Lawrence, and James Bank.

In Philadelphia, the state of the stock market may be seen by the following

Sales of Stocks.

By the Philadelphia Board of Brokers for the week ending Thursday.

		Price sold for.
420 shares	Girard Bank	17½a17¾
332 do	Pennsylvania Bank	211
326 do	Phil Wil & Balt R R	28a28½
200 do	Reading R R	28a30
160 do	Vicksburg Bank	2¾
52 do	Mechanics Bank	19a21
51 do	United States Bank	4
40 do	Exchange Bank, Pitts	42½
30 do	American Insurance Co	8
25 do	Schuylkill Navigation Co	45a46
10 do	Northern Bank, Ky	73
9 do	Camden & Amboy R R	40

Financial Record.

The Case of H. H. & G. Williams vs. the United States.—Chief Justice Taney, in the U. S. Circuit Court at Baltimore, on Wednesday last, gave his opinion, as we learn from the American, in the above case, affirming the opinion of the District Judge, excluding the claim of the appellants from being allowed as a set off against the United States, an acceptance of the Post Office Department, for an amount more than the demand sued for. The Judge took the same view as was taken by the Court below, that the general Acts of Congress authorizing discounts in suits by the United States, manifested an intention to keep entirely distinct the revenues of the Post Office Department and those of the Government generally, and that this intention would be frustrated as well by permitting a claim due by the Government upon general account to be used as a set-off against a Post Office demand, as by suffering a debt of the Post Office to be used against a demand due the Government upon general account. The case will probably be taken to the Supreme Court.

The Commerce and Navigation of the United States.—The New York Evening Post and Journal of Commerce have received an account of the Foreign Commerce of the United States for the past year. The following are the results:

Exports from the United States for the year ending September 30, 1841,	$132,085,964
Imports do. do.	107,141,519
Excess of Exports over Imports,	$24,944,427

The excess of Exports over the Imports, was nearly all in the trade with Great Britain.

NAVIGATION.

	Entered.	*Cleared.*
American tonnage,	1,576,946	1,647,109
Foreign do.	712,063	706,486
	2,289,309	2,353,595

Assessment in Maryland.—The Baltimore American says:—"The assessment of real and personal property in Maryland has been finished, and is now under revisement. In the city of Baltimore the aggregate amount of the assessment will amount, it is supposed, to about sixty millions, in Baltimore county to nearly fifteen millions, and in Frederick county to about eight millions. According to this data the aggregate valuation of the real and personal property in Maryland will fall considerably under *two hundred millions*—and at the rate of taxation imposed by the tax bill passed at the last session, will produce less than $400,000 annually, not calculating the expense of collecting it. The annual deficiency to be made up by taxation is estimated at $600,000.

Steamboats Owned in St. Louis.—According to the St. Louis Republican, the number of steamboats owned in that city, is sixty-two, valued at $558,500, and their first cost at 837,750. Ten boats are now building for this trade, which will increase the entire tonnage to 12,562 tons, and place us, we believe, in advance of any town in the Valley of the Mississippi in this department of trade.

The loss by the sinking of steamboats in this trade, from the 1st of January last, including their cargoes, is estimated at about $400,000.

Money Matters in Baltimore.—At a currency convention held in Baltimore on Monday evening, the following resolution was adopted:

Resolved, That a committee of one from each ward be appointed to take into consideration the plan heretofore recommended to the citizens in relation to the Rail Road Orders, and to report fully upon the subject; and that his honor the Mayor, and the President of the Baltimore and Ohio Rail Road, be requested to give their aid and co-operation to said committee.

The Western Railroad.—A writer in the Boston Atlas estimates the net revenue of the Western Railroad for 1842, at $1,341,000—or 20 per cent. on its cost. This, the Troy Whig thinks is greatly exaggerated, for although the various items adduced by the writer in support of his position, are undoubtedly correct, yet he should bear in mind that more than one half of them will be transported to Boston and Hartford by water. If the Western Railroad pays six per cent. the first year, it will be doing an excellent business.

Fires in Mobile.—During the year ending 1st November, there were thirty-three fires and alarms at Mobile; five were extinguished before the arrival of the engines. One brick and eighteen frame buildings have been destroyed, at a loss of about $15,000. Nine fires in which is included the bulk of the loss were supposed to be the work of incendiaries. The amount of insurance on the above buildings was trifling.

A Large Dividend.—The managers of the Erie and Waterford Turnpike Road Company have declared a dividend of *nine* per cent. on the capital of said company, for the last year. This we believe is the largest dividend ever declared by a turnpike company in this State.

The Right Way.—About $100,000 have been subscribed in Hartford to the stock of the Hartford and Springfield Railroad. This is the right way to build a railroad—infinitely better than running the city or the State into the crushing vortex of debt, to raise the funds.

Canal Tolls.—The New York American says that the entire revenue of the State Canals up to the present time, for this year, will exceed *two millions of dollars*.

Political Intelligence.

The Legislature of Alabama.—A preamble and resolutions are before the Legislature of Alabama, and will probably be adopted. They go for rejecting the proceeds arising to that State from the act of Congress for the distribution of the public lands. The preamble asserts that that act invades the rights of the states—it also declares that the bill "is a gross and palpable violation of the Constitution of the United States." One of the resolutions instructs the Representatives from that State to use their endeavors to have it repealed.

Impeachment of a Judge.—At the meeting of the Legislature of South Carolina, on the 24th instant, Mr. Dudley, member from Marlborough, introduced a resolution impeaching Judge R. S. Gantt, of *incompetence* to discharge the high duties of his office. After much discussion, the matter was laid over to the following day. Intemperance is said to be the cause of the Judge's incompetency.

The Legislature of South Carolina is in session. The Governor's message was presented to that body on the 23d inst. It fills six columns of the Mercury. In the House notice was given that the recusant banks would be laid hold of on Friday last. On Tuesday, Judge Huger introduced a bill in the Senate *to reject the money offered the State* under Mr. Clay's Distribution Bill.

Parties in Congress.—According to the Journal of Commerce, there will be 137 Whigs, 100 Democrats and 5 vacancies in the House of Representatives, at the approaching session. It may be the parties are justly classified—yet in the present juncture, it is uncertain how politicians stand or *where they are*.

More Resignations.—It is said in New Orleans that Judge White intends to resign his seat in Congress, as a member of the House from Louisiana. The resignation of Mr. Clay, the Senator from Alabama, was received by the Legislature of the State on the 15th. Gov. Bagby is expected to succeed him.

Mr. Clay.—The Lexington Intelligencer announces the entire restoration of the health of the Hon. Henry Clay, and says that he intends to leave Ashland in a few days for Washington. The rumor that he only waits the meeting of the Legislature to tender his resignation is unfounded.

Biennial Legislature.—The act of the last session of the General Assembly of Georgia, to change the meetings of the Legislature from annual to biennial, has passed the present House of Representatives of that State by a vote of 176 yeas to 8 nays.

Massachusetts.—The Whigs of the Bay State have elected 198 members in all to the Legislature. The Democrats have 122, and the Whig majority in the House of Representatives will be 76.

Resignation.—The Hon. C. C. Clay, of Alabama, has resigned his seat in the United States Senate. The Charleston Mercury mentions a rumor that Mr. Preston is also expected to resign.

The General Assembly of Virginia will convene on Monday. There is a Governor to elect, in addition to the usual legislation.

General News.

Iowa.—A letter from Iowa to the New York Express says:—"Our summer has been pleasant, and the health of our Territory much better than during the two preceding years. Crops have been good—so good that corn is selling here to be shipped at sixteen cents, per bushel, oats for eighteen, wheat fifty, and pork at $2,50 per cwt. in exchange for goods at a profit to the merchant of near one hundred per cent. This Territory will be great for agriculture. This county is scarce five years old. Judge of its improvement, when I inform you that there are farms in it having some eight hundred acres under cultivation, and stocked in proportion. I will instance the farm of a Mr. Thompson, who has four hundred acres in corn, one hundred acres in wheat, and one hundred in oats, four or five hundred head of sheep, and hogs, horses, and cattle in proportion. Corn will average some fifty or sixty bushels to the acre. Wheat and oats about forty."

Magnificent Fruit.—The Massachusetts Spy states that the Duchess d'Angouleme Pear, a new French fruit, has recently come into bearing in this country. It weighs sometimes from sixteen to twenty ounces, and, when at maturity, is one of the most superb in appearance, being of nearly a golden yellow hue with a fine bright blush on the sunny side. Specimens were exhibited at the Annual Horticultural exhibition in Boston and Worcester. They were not, however, then at maturity. We learn by the Boston papers, that superior specimens were exhibited at one of the recent weekly shows, by B. V. French. A portion of them were afterward sold to a grocer, who retailed them out at *fifty* cents each. In France, the Duchess d'Angouleme is considered one of the very first of pears in quality.

Collision at Sea.—The New York Express says, "The ship Saladin arrived on Sunday from Newcastle, England, reports that on the 27th instant, at 4 A. M., while in the act of going in stays off the Hook, was run into by a fore and aft schooner which done the ship some damage. After getting clear, both of the schooner's masts went by board, and she appeared to sink. The S. came to anchor, and hoisted out a boat to go to their relief, but after searching an hour returned to the ship unable to find them. At daylight next morning discovered a schooner on shore on the beach with both masts alongside.

Shocking Accident.—A most shocking and painful accident occurred a few miles east of Cumberland, on Tuesday last. The Civilian says;—A lad between the age of ten and twelve years, whose parents reside at the Narrows in this county, whilst driving a six horse team attached to a large road wagon, attempted to bear down the rubber in descending a hill, when he accidentally fell, the front and hind wheels passing over his thighs, breaking both of them, and otherwise injuring him, so that it is rendered an impossibility for him to survive the injury.

A Curiosity.—The greatest curiosity in the world, says the Massachusetts Spy, is now exhibiting in this town, in the person of James Washburn, the wonderful Dwarf, decidedly the smallest man in creation! He is in his 17th year, weighs but twenty-three pounds, and is only thirty-six inches in height! He is in good health, has fine sparkling eyes, is active, intelligent, in short a perfect man in miniature. He is said to have been born in Vermont, and ceased growing at an early period without any assignable cause.

The Prince de Joinville.—Mr. Walsh writes in the National Intelligencer—"Lively satisfaction has been expressed by the royal family and the ministerial journals at the American reception of the Prince de Joinville. The Charivari styles him Admiralissime de la Belle Poule, but his character and conduct have a degree of merit which renders such irony harmless. His chief object in his American tour is said here to be a thorough acquaintance with your steam navigation."

The Great Western.—We see it stated, every now and then, that this noble ship has lost so much money for her owners that they have determined to abandon their enterprize and withdraw her from the Atlantic. But it is not so. She will be here again early in the Spring, and be followed during the summer by her tremendous iron associate of thirty-two hundred tons and six masts, propelled by a screw in the stern, of fifteen feet diameter.

Fossil Remains in Buenos Ayres.—Eleven cases of these remains have been recently transmitted to the Governor of that province by an enthusiast on this subject. They were dug up near the margin of the River Lujan, and about 20 leagues W. S. W. of Buenos Ayres. They were found about eighteen feet below the surface of the ground; a greater part of them are calcined, some are enveloped in calcareous substances, and a few are petrified.

The Winnebagoes.—A correspondent of the Galena Gazette, writing from Prairie du Chien, under date of Nov. 4, says, "that the Commissioners appointed to treat with the Winnebagoes, to induce them to remove farther North, will not be able to accomplish their object. Some of the chiefs will not meet them. Those who have had a talk say in plain terms, they will hear no further propositions, as they do not want to move again.

Pork and Beef in the West.—The Maysville Eagle says—"In this city, we understand, Pork dealers are paying the unusually low price of $1,50 for Pork, gross weight. We farther learn that it is selling on the other side of the river at $1,50 per 100 lbs. nett. The price of Pork has not been so low, at any previous period, for thirteen years."

More Bad Bail.—The Pittsburg Chronicle says:—"The recognizance of William Pinnell was forfeited on Wednesday week, in the United States Court. He was engaged in the Braddee mail robberies, and gave bail in $6000—himself in $4000, and two sureties in $1000 each. Pinnell has absconded, and his bail ain't worth a copper."

Mysterious.—Some two months since the Hon. Robert P. Fleming, a member of our State Senate from Lycoming county, started for Illinois on professional business. Since that time no intelligence of him has reached his distressed family; and fear is entertained that he has fallen a victim either to disease or violence.

A Fatal Rencontre.—A rencontre recently took place, between a young man named McKissick, and Pitt Coleman, Esq., in Hernando, Miss., in which the latter was mortally wounded, and has since died. Upon a hearing before a magistrate, McKissick was discharged upon the ground of self-defence.

Fire in the Swamps.—The Norfolk papers state that the Great Dismal Swamp, and all the smaller ones tributary to it, have been on fire for some days. Much valuable timber had been destroyed, and the fire approached the line of the railroad, a few miles from Suffolk.

Small Pox at Tahiti.—Capt. Brown, of the whaling ship Chas. Frederick, arrived at New Bedford, reports that the small pox was raging violently at Tahita, on the last of July, so much that he could not obtain a reinforcement to the number of his crew.

Accident.—A [illegible] at Flatbush, on Sunday week, playfully threatened to shoot a little colored boy. The little fellow attempted to wrench the pistol, which went off in the scuffle, severely, though it is hoped not mortally, wounding the boy.

Scalded to Death.—A son of Dr. J. L. Ickes, of Mifflin county, Pa., between five and six years of age, was scalded to death a day or two since, by falling into a vessel of boiling water. He survived the accident only a few moments.

Robbers in Cincinnati.—The Cincinnati Gazette says,—"We have murderers and robbers again in our midst, who carry out their villanous purposes without interruption or apprehension—in the very business centre of this city."

Removal of Red River Raft.—The Alexandria Whig states that there appears to be some hope, at last, that the raft at Red River will be finally removed, and the immense agricultural country above it be brought to the market by reason thereof. Messrs. Yawter and Williamson have made a contract with government to the following effect, we understand:—For the sum of $64,000 these gentlemen have contracted to remove the raft and keep the channel open for the space of five years. There can be but little doubt now that this work will be speedily accomplished; for the gentlemen engaged in it are thoroughly acquainted with the country, are acclimated, and possess all the intelligence and active business habits essential to success in an undertaking of such magnitude. Mr. Williamson is already at the raft, busily at work, and contemplated having it opened by the 1st of January next. Laborers are in demand to work on it at $25 per month.

Great Fire.—*Fourteen Horses Burned.*—In New York on Saturday night, about 12 o'clock, a fire broke out in the livery stable of Thomas Mack, in Cliff street, next door to the corner of Beekman street. A gentleman discovered the fire in season to have it put out before much damage was done, but he was prevented from breaking open the door by the Insurance Captain, who was on the spot. As it was, only four horses from the second stable were saved. All the horses in the stable where the fire originated, said to be fourteen, perished. Mack was just getting on in business. He was a cab proprietor and livery stable keeper. In the front premises were his horses, in the back his carriages. The loss of Mr. Mack is very considerable. The building was insured for $4500 in two offices.

A Desperate Ruffian, named Yonkum, the head of a gang in Texas named the Yonkum gang, has been recently punished with death according to the fashion of some portions of that country and of the United States, that is the lynch process. On the very eve of committing a horrible deed, he was discovered by a party of citizens and shot together with two of his comrades. This man was a rich planter in Texas, owned more than a hundred negroes, and large tracts of land, and had a large revenue coming in from various sources. He was in fact the richest man in all Texas. Yet he could not forego the pleasure to him of rapine and murder. One of his gang who was caught alive, detailed to his captors a most horrid catalogue of crimes.

Death of a Patriot.—The Geneva Courier contains an obituary notice of Josiah Strong, a soldier of the revolution, who died at Geneva on the 15th, at the age of 86 years. He took part in the invasion of Canada, in 1776, was one of the army which crossed the Delaware with Washington, was at the celebrated battle near Princeton when Washington took 300 prisoners, and was at the battles of Brandywine and of Germantown.—He was frequently wounded, and at the contest of Germantown lay upon the ground for twenty four hours, until by Washington's orders, when found to be alive, he was removed to the head quarters of his general.

Departure of the Mendian Africans.—The thirty-five surviving Africans of the Amistad, accompanied by Rev. Messrs. Steele and Raymond, and Mrs. Raymond, missionaries to Africa, and by Mr. Wilson and wife, teachers, embarked last Wednesday morning in the bark Gentleman, Capt. Morris, from New York, bound to Sierra Leone. A farewell meeting was previously held, at which, among other exercises of an interesting character, a letter from Cinque to Mr. Adams, accompanied by a Bible presented to him by the Africans, with Mr. A's reply, were read at the meeting.

Fatal Accident.—At the raising of a barn in Clearfield, Pa. on the 20th inst. a Mr. Abraham Henry was instantly killed. One of the logs, which several were raising, fell to the ground, crushing the deceased, and wounding one or two others. The log struck him across the back, and bore him to the ground; and, strange to say, that as soon as it was lifted off him, he jumped to his feet, exclaiming, that "he was not as badly hurt as they thought he was," and immediately sunk to the ground a lifeless corpse! He was a single man, in the 30th year of his age.

Ale and Porter in London.—We see it stated that the decrease in the consumption of malt from the 10th October, 1840, to the same day, 1841, by the breweries in London and its vicinity, amounts to no less than 41,924 quarters, or 335,392 bushels, the quantity having been 776,219 quarters in 1840—and 734,295 quarters, or 5,874,369 bushels in 1841. The largest amount brewed in London by any one house was by Barclay, Perkins, & Co.—viz. 106,345 quarters, or 850,760 bushels. John Bull is still a beer drinking animal.

Wellington, the Bigamist.—It appears by a letter in the Richmond Star, that this individual is an old offender. The writer of the letter asserts that "Wellington's real name is Hamilton W. Smith. He has served two years in the state prison at New York for bigamy, and has also served two years in Massachusetts state prison, at Charlestown, for counterfeiting. He has three or four other wives living besides the one in Richmond. In Hartford, he is well known as a scoundrel of the first water."

Piracy.—The schooner Maid of Erin, Capt. R. Incledon, on her voyage to Barbadoes, was boarded by a pirate and robbed of every description of provisions and stores she had on board. The pirate, we are told, was an exceedingly swift brig, and apparently a slaver, manned by Spaniards. We understand that the steamer from leeward reported that a brig had been recently attacked and plundered in a similar way off Dominica.

Deaths.—The Albany Argus of Saturday evening announces the death of David Wood, Esq., a merchant of the first standing in that city, and President of the Canal Bank. He had been married but a few weeks before. It also mentions the death of Henry Knower, youngest son of the late Benjamin Knower, and brother-in-law of Gov. Marcy, a young gentleman of much promise and rare worth.

Foreign Counts, Barons, &c.—Major Tochman, an accomplished Polish officer, delivered a lecture before the Mercantile Association in New York last week. He cut the imposters and foreign Counts who dupe the Americans yearly, by remarking to the audience, that "in your country, at this time, you have more Polish barons, counts and princes, than we ever had during all battles and in all our history."

An Argument for Bachelors.—A Mr. Manvell, who was in the habit of sleeping in his store, at Dayton, Ohio, left it one night to get married. In his absence it was robbed of a large amount of jewelery. This is a pretty good argument for bachelors, who seize hold of anything of the kind that will apparently justify their conduct.

Right.—The St. Catharine (U. C.) Journal, is of opinion, that under the decision of the Supreme Court of New York, in the McLeod case, it would be extremely indiscreet in any person known to have been engaged in the murderous outrage at Schlosser, to place himself voluntarily within the jurisdiction of the State of New York.

The Western Waters.—The Western papers are all rejoicing at the recent rise in their rivers. The Wheeling Gazette of Friday, says there is plenty of water for every class of steamboats and navigation was quite brisk. Two or three hundred thousand dollars worth of coal had started in boats for the lower country.

Improvement of Time.—A train of cars ran off the track at Norwich, Con. a few days ago, which occasioned some delay. During the interim a lady and gentleman jumped out of the cars, went to the nearest justice and were married. They returned in time for the cars, and resumed their journey.

The Sugar Crop.—The Donaldsonville, La., Advocate of the 13th says, in allusion to the various publications on the subject—that "the cry of 'short crops' may do very well to make up a newspaper paragraph, but we believe that the crop of this year will equal, if not exceed that of the last."

Winter Navigation of the Hudson.—The proprietors of the People's Line of steamboats are fitting up at Troy, N. Y., the Kosciusko with one of Townsend's Ice Breakers, for the purpose of running her through the ice, in the Hudson River, as long as it may be practicable.

Oranges.—Mr. G. St. Amand, of the parish of St. Charles, La. has gone into the cultivation of oranges quite largely. This year he has packed and sold one hundred and fifty barrels, and he calculates on producing five hundred barrels next year.

The Syracuse Explosion.—Suits have been brought by several persons against Malcom and Hudson, the owners of the powder which exploded at Syracuse. The storing of such a quantity of gunpowder as exploded at that place, is contrary to law.

On Trial.—Mrs. Collins, the mother in-law and accomplice of Dr. Braddee, the mail robber, of Uniontown, Pa. who robbed the United States mail of $500,000. The trial is held at Pittsburg. The Doctor is hard at work in the penitentiary.

Arrived.—The two last granite columns for the facade of the new Merchants' Exchange, New York, arrived there on Monday, in the Robert Bruce, from Boston. These columns are the largest single blocks of granite ever quarried in America.

Importation of Mormons.—The General Pratt, at St. Louis, on the 20th inst. brought up from New Orleans, two hundred and fifty Mormons. They are from England, and are going to Nauvoo, the city of the Latter Day Saints.

Robbing an Editor.—Some rascally fellows broke into the house of the editor of the Knoxville Ten. Register, on the 13th ult. and carried off a gold watch, a silver watch, and a valuable breast-pin, and some other articles of value.

Brick Making.—The number of bricks made in St. Louis, Missouri, in 1841, are estimated at thirty millions. There has been paid this season for brick in the wall, one million two hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars.

Serious Affray.—A man by the name of Courtney came to his death by wounds inflicted with a spade by another man named Prough, at a sale in Hocking county, Ohio, on the 20th ult. Prough made good his escape.

Cheap Pork.—The Sangamon, Illinois, Journal says that 1000 hogs, well fattened, can be had in Tazewell County, upon three days notice, for $1 50 per 100 lbs.—and that the same price rules elsewhere.

More Libel Suits.—Mr. Cooper has commenced legal proceedings against the editors of the New York Tribune, for their comments on his recent verdict of $400 by default against the former.

Accidental Death.—Major Cornelius B. Hite, of Frederick county, Va., on Wednesday week, while on a hunting excursion, was instantly killed by the accidental discharge of his own gun.

Porcelain Buttons.—Buttons made of the same materials as porcelain teeth are being made in N. York.

Potatoes.—It is said that the potato crop of Ireland will be very short this year.

Tolls on the National Road.—The Supreme Court of Pennsylvania, sitting at Pittsburg, has just made a decision, the effect of which is to make the coaches carrying the United States mail over the National Road liable to toll. The case was that of Hopkins, Superintendent of the Cumberland Road, against Stockton & Stokes. The action was brought in Fayette county to recover $6000 of tolls, for stages passing on the road carrying the United States Mail. The defence set up was that the mail being the property of the United States, the vehicle transporting it was exempt from the payment of toll. Judge Ewing decided in favor of Stockton and Stokes, and the case was sent up by writ of error to the Supreme Court. The judgment of the Court below was reversed, on what ground is not known, as the Court did not read the opinion. It is possible the case may be taken to the Supreme Court of the United States.

Death Came in Mercy.—The Boston Post gives an account of a distressing case which occurred in that city last week. A smart, fashionable looking individual, named John Phillips, was complained of for leaving his wife in a state of utter destitution. While she was lying in a dying state at home, divested of every comfort tending to smooth the pangs of dissolution, he was enjoying himself at a *champagne frolic*. She died on Saturday, and there was not to be found in the miserable room where she breathed her last, even a decent sheet to lay her out in, or a cap to put upon her head. Her disease was consumption, aggravated by the conduct of Phillips. The Post says, Phillips is a smart, good looking fellow, and will no doubt still find some woman fool enough, to marry him, notwithstanding his treatment of the deceased.

Texas and Santa Anna.—The Houstonian thinks that Santa Anna will recognize the independence of Texas. It says: "If the report of Santa Anna's success in Mexico should prove to be correct, we venture to predict that, with General Houston at the head of our government, one year will not have elapsed before the independence of Texas shall have been unconditionally recognized by Mexico. We do not make this prediction from any confidence we have in the pledges of that perfidious man, made while a prisoner, but from the belief that he is satisfied with his former campaign to Texas, and will not be anxious to become an actor in a second drama, the exit of which would, in all human probability, be even more tragical."

Pennsylvania Silk.—A report of the silk operations in a portion of Lancaster county, in this State, gives the following:

"Charles Herr raised and reeled 552 lbs. of cocoons, John Lummy and brother raised 534 lbs. of cocoons and reeled 60 lbs. of silk, and are now purchasing cocoons and reeling daily; Chas. Carson raised and reeled 524½ lbs. of cocoons, Dr. Bowman raised 188 lbs. of cocoons, John Wissler 264¼, Mr. Millingen 160, John Mintzler 78, Perker & Kentz 143, Mr. Demuth 190, two young ladies at Litze 68. Numerous others raised smaller quantities, say 20 to 50 pounds each. The above named quantities will, of course, yield two hundred and seventy pounds of reeled silk."

A Murder.—The coroner of Bradford county, was called upon a few days since to hold an inquest on the body of an Irishman by the name of Timothy Here. The deceased was a laborer employed by Mr. Elliot in repairing the dam across the river just below the village, and was a peaceable unoffending citizen. It appeared from the evidence taken, that the deceased came to his death by a blow or blows received from another Irishman by the name of James Vanauken. The blow was given with a large wooden pin on the back of the head, causing death in about three hours. Vanauken made his escape, but has since been taken and is now in jail awaiting his trial.

The New Governor of Canada.—By despatches received at Kingston, it appears that the steamer Styx, in which Governor General Sir Charles Bagot and suit had embarked, had been compelled, in consequence of an accident, to put back to Portsmouth, and that the Governor would, therefore, proceed to Canada on board the ship Illustrious, which was expected to sail about the 10th ult. As, however, it would be impossible for that vessel at this season to enter the St. Lawrence, His Excellency would proceed at once either to New York or Boston, and from thence direct to Kingston, where he may be expected to arrive about the middle or end of December.

Act Unexpected.—The Louisville Gazette mentions a scene of a comical nature, that occurred in that city a short time ago. A number of Sacs and Foxes were exhibiting the dances and other peculiarities of their race, when a man named Lambert, pretty well *corned*, clambered over upon the stage, and without parley began to knock the Indians over. Of course this voluntary performance was soon stopped—and upon inquiry, it was ascertained that some relatives of his had been killed by Indians, and he thought that a fine opportunity to settle the account. It was fortunate that the occurrence did not have a tragical end.

The Union Factory Burnt.—The National Eagle, Claremont, N. H., says that the factory of the Union Manufacturing Co., in that village, was burnt to the ground on Saturday evening, 13th inst. The Eagle says, the females employed in the factory were on the ground, and worked like "good fellows." How the fire originated is not known, but it is supposed to have been occasioned by the friction of some of the machinery in the basement story of the main building, and thence spread rapidly upwards towards the roof. The loss is estimated at about $20,000—of which $10,000 were insured in Boston at two offices.

Murders.—A fracas occurred at Utica, a few days ago, in a low tavern kept by one Duncan, in which Patrick McGuire was thrown down a stairway by Duncan's wife, and then as he attempted to arise, was knocked down and beaten by Augustin Callahan, so that he died. Duncan and his wife are in custody, but the police have not yet been able to arrest Callahan. In Cincinnati, on the 19th, the body of a murdered individual was found having a deep cut above the left eye, a large number of wounds upon his temples and the back part of his head. The name of the murdered person was not known.

An Armory.—We learn from the Warsaw Signal, that the gentlemen composing the Board to select an Armory site, arrived there some days ago, and immediately commenced their examination. They have gone up the river as high as Rock Island, with a view to ascertain the relative advantages afforded by the Upper and Lower Rapids, for a suitable water power. It is stated that the Commissioners appeared to be of opinion that the site will be selected on the Mississippi, and expressed a preference for a locality where an abundant water power might be obtained.

Bishop Hughes.—This prelate, bishop of New York, has put forth a long letter, in which he discusses the school question, and defends his conduct in the late election. The *gist* of the bishop's demand are that either no religious services should be permitted in the public schools, or else that the Catholics should have a *pro rata* share of the school found to establish Catholic schools. The bishop also demands, in case of the adoption of the former alternative, the expulsion of the Protestant Bible from the public schools.

Common Schools of New Jersey.—New Jersey has 1400 school districts; of these, the Trustees have received reports from but 891. In those which have reported, there were 54,430 children between the ages of 5 and 16; of whom 41,310 attended school. The number of children in the State between the same ages is estimated at 96,954. The number of children attending primary and common schools was stated in the census to be 51,335; leaving the number without education in the State at 45,519.

Burnt to Death.—The Baltimore Sun states that on Monday last, about daylight, John Thos. Rowe, aged about three years, son of Mr. Robert Rowe, who resides in Maiden lane, was very severely burnt by his clothes taking fire. The parents had arisen, leaving the child in bed, with a burning lamp in the room, and it is supposed that in getting out of bed his night clothes came in contact with the blaze. He has since died.

McLeod Again in Jail.—This notorious person is again in jail, not for boasting of having committed a murder, but for not paying his debts. He was formerly deputy sheriff. His bondsmen have been obliged to pay large sums on account of his official defalcations. On his return to Niagara, he was arrested on civil process, and for want of bail is now confined in a *British* prison.

Most Singular Death.—On Monday night last, an Englishman by the name of Joseph Thornton fell out of his bed and broke his neck, in Poughkeepsie, N. Y. He had gone to bed intoxicated, and the accident happened in about half an hour afterwards. He was about sixty years of age, and has left a family of children in England, whom he was preparing to visit.

Aerial Flight.—The greatest exploit of travel ever made on this side of the Atlantic—or the other either, for aught we know—was performed by Mr. Clayton, the celebrated æronaut. He started from Cincinnati in a balloon, and travelled thence to the Allegheny Mountains a distance of three hundred and fifty miles, in nine and a half hours!

Females.—It is computed that $4,000,000 are annually earned by the females in Massachusetts employed in the various factories and manufactories of straw hats, stocks, and all the various other articles for which New England is noted. The number of females so employed is about 40,000, of whom 25,000 are in the woollen factories.

Delaware Bridges.—The bridges which were swept away last February are nearly all rebuilt. The Taylorsville and New Hope Bridges are so nearly completed as to be fit for use. The Centre bridge is so near completed as to admit the crossing of all kinds of carriages.

Despatch.—On the arrival of the Caledonia at Liverpool, expresses were dispatched by the Postmaster General, which accomplished the whole journey from Liverpool to London, two hundred and nine miles, in less than six hours.

The Hudson River will close shortly. On Tuesday night the boats found plenty of floating ice.

Missouri Tobacco.

At a meeting of the citizens of St. Louis, held on the 29th of October last, a joint select committee from that body was appointed for the purpose of inquiring into the expediency of procuring or erecting a tobacco inspection warehouse. The committee, after mature deliberation, made a favorable report in the premises, and named a site for the erection of a large warehouse. The St. Louis Republican, in publishing the report and bill presented to the Council by the committee, has the following among other paragraphs:

"It is a notorious fact that the trade and commerce of all States have flourished and advanced rapidly, where the land was adapted and attention paid to the growing of this staple. The success which has attended the efforts to cultivate Tobacco in this State, Iowa, Wisconsin and the north part of Illinois, demonstrate the fitness of the climate for its profitable culture."

The crop of Missouri tobacco in 1841, although the business of growing that staple is yet in its infancy there, is estimated by persons who are well versed in the matter, at not less than twelve thousand hogsheads. The crop of 1842 is estimated at 20,000 hogsheads.

City News.

Forgery.—We have to record another instance of most flagrant dereliction. On Wednesday Messrs. Eyre & Massey, one of the most respectable mercantile firms of our city, discovered that money had been drawn from banks in their names but without their authority, and on enquiry they discovered that forgeries had been committed to the following extent:

On the Farmers and Mechanics' Bank, for	$5,000
" Pennsylvania Bank,	2,500
" Philadelphia Bank,	1,500
" Mechanics' Bank,	500
all in the name of Eyre & Massey;	
and on the Bank of North America, in the name of Manuel Eyre	4,000
	$13,500

Enquiry was soon set on foot, and it was found that the book-keeper of the firm Maurice Pitcher was absent, nor was any one able to account for his absence.

It does not appear that any of the brokers of this city changed the money—the rascal, therefore, it is probable, has all his ill-gotten cash in bank notes. There seems now to be no doubt that Mr. Pitcher was the author of the mischief, as the checks were regularly *numbered*, and were drawn on so many banks in which Messrs. E. & M. kept accounts, proving that some one who knew the business of the house was concerned. We may, therefore, do a piece of justice, or aid in it, by stating that Pitcher was about nineteen years old, five feet seven inches in height, has sandy hair; his face is much pimpled or blotched, and his eyelids considerably inflamed; he has light eyes and a small nose.

The forged checks were paid on Tuesday, and it was mentioned to us that a brother of Pitcher left the city on that day, and it is probable that Pitcher followed.

A Caution and an Example.—The clothes of a colored servant girl of N. Sargent, Esq., took fire on Monday, while she was at work in a basement kitchen. In an instant she was wrapped in a blaze, and in this condition, uttering terrible screams, she ran up to the parlor where Mrs. S. was. The sight was appalling, but Mrs. S. had the presence of mind to seize the girl and throw her on the floor cloth, which she wrapped around her. In the meantime a daughter, the only other person in the house, brought several buckets of water, with which the fire was extinguished.

Both the colored girl and Mrs. S. were badly burned, and nothing saved the life of the former but the presence of mind of the latter. Let those be cautious who have to work about a fire when dressed in cotton clothes; and let others remember that the only way to extinguish the flame in such a case is to smother it by wrapping round the person a *woollen* blanket, floor cloth, or whatever can be most readily obtained that is made of *wool*.

Heavy Verdict.—In the case of —— Thompson, trustee of Caroline E. Norris, vs. ex-Sheriff John G. Watmough, and T. W. L. Freeman, auctioneer, to recover damages for the seizure and sale of a large quantity of personal property, tried in the Supreme Court, the jury on Monday morning gave a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for the sum of $5575 85 cents. It appears the articles were held by the trustee under a deed of trust, being the same goods conveyed by the assignment of Joseph P. Norris, Jr. the husband of Mrs. Norris to Samuel Norris, for money loaned. Notice of these facts was given to the Sheriff, who being indemnified by the judgment creditors of Mr. Norris, Jr. proceeded to execute the levari facias.

A Base Act.—The Philadelphia train of cars due at Baltimore, on Monday morning at 8 o'clock, did not reach that city, till three in the afternoon. The detention was not caused by the snow, but by the diabolical act of some villain, who had placed a beam of wood across the track, which had the effect of throwing the train off the rails. No person, we hear, was hurt, but the passengers were compelled to wait until cars were brought from Havre de Grace for their relief.

Glad to Hear It.—The four blocks of houses put up by Isaac Lloyd, Esq. some year or more since, are all to be finished in a superior manner this winter. The fronts are to be covered with a new preparation, composed principally of white lead. When these with other buildings in the same neighborhood shall be completed, it will

Mysterious Circumstance.

A few evenings since, says the Brockville (Canada) Statesman, Dr. McDonnell, of Gananoque, was sent for to attend a patient, under the following singular circumstances:—

An Irishman, residing about five miles below Gananoque, had left his house early in the morning for the purpose of cutting wood, taking with him his dinner, and not having returned at a late hour in the evening, his wife became anxious, and went in pursuit of him, accompanied by three of his brothers, who had recently come out from Ireland.

They, in turn, being strangers to the forest, were also lost; when, for the double purpose of sheltering themselves, and giving a clue to their lost brother, they kindled a large fire on the spot, where they determined on remaining for the night. About eleven o'clock, a figure was seen approaching, and passing the fire, moving on all fours, and clutching a woodman's axe. The watching party immediately went out and arrested the figure, who, to their great surprise, proved to be the object of their search.

He was brought to the fire, when it was discovered that he had a severe wound on the head, apparently inflicted by some blunt instrument. his dress was covered with blood, and of course (from the creeping position in which he had been discovered,) with mud. To their inquiries as to the cause of his accident, no answer could be obtained; all that the man could say on being questioned, was, "Take them away, take them away; do not let them come near me." The brothers were naturally anxious to convey the sufferer to his home, but having lost their way themselves, they were compelled to remain in the woods all night, and did not regain their home until the following day.

Doctor McDonnell found him as above described, and in a state of continued insensibility, still uttering the words, "take them away, do not let them come near me." The man indeed was almost raving mad, and it was not without the utmost difficulty, that Doctor McDonnell succeeded, with the aid of three or four strong men, in extracting two and twenty ounces of blood from his arm. He, however, still continues insensible (from concussion of the brain,) and no clue can be given to the cause of the extraordinary manner in which he made his appearance (clutching his axe with an iron grasp) before his bewildered and wailing family.

It was at first supposed that, while in the act of cutting down a tree, a branch had fallen upon his head and produced the wound, but this explanation is done away by the fact that every tree felled by him had been regularly cut up, into the length required for cord wood, and that no branch of size sufficient to occasion any injury, had been found.

An Elder Arrested.

No little commotion was raised in one of the churches in Providence last week, by an incident in which Elder Knapp, a preacher of some celebrity, and the Sheriff of the county were the principal actors. Mr. Knapp, it appears, in the course of some of his sermons took occasion to make some severe remarks against the Universalists; and in reply to a question which he made, a lady rose and answered! At subsequent meetings he made some remarks derogatory to the character of the lady and her whole family, the particulars of which are not stated, but the consequence was an action for slander, the damages being laid at $10,000. The Sheriff was ordered peremptorily to serve the writ, and on Tuesday night he went to the church where Mr. Knapp was holding forth, and took a seat, with the intention of serving it after the close of the services. The fact, however, becoming generally known, great confusion ensued, in the course of which the Sheriff was called forward and addressed the crowd, informing them that he should prosecute any who were guilty of creating a disturbance. This restored quiet, and in the meantime Mr. Knapp left the church and repaired to his boarding house, where the writ was afterwards served, two of his friends becoming bail.

Important Newsfrom Providence.—*Jayne's Expectorant Triumphant!*—A Card.—I give to the public the following facts, that all interested may be benefitted by the operation:

I am sixty-four years of age, have been four years very seriously afflicted with Asthma, have tried several physicians, and taken many "certain" cures, all of great expense and without any essential advantage. For two

ALMANAC.

Dec. 1841.	Sun Rises	Sun Sets	High Water	Moon's Phases
4 Saturday,	7 20	4 40	7 27	
5 Sunday,	7 21	4 39	8 16	D. H. M.
6 Monday,	7 21	4 39	9 2	
7 Tuesday,	7 22	4 38	9 48	
8 Wednesday,	7 22	4 38	10 35	Last 5 7 24
9 Thursday,	7 23	4 37	11 23	New 12 4 40
10 Friday,	7 23	4 37	12 14	First 20 9 50
11 Saturday,	7 23	4 37	12 59	Full 28 1 32

Married.

On the [illegible] by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, Mr. Peter Brown, of West Philadelphia, to Miss Sarah Ann Bell, of Chester county, Pa.

On the 30th ult. by the same, Mr. Edwin Engle, to Miss Louisa H. Miller, both of this city.

At Christ Church, on the 1st inst. by the Rev. Dr. Dorr, Ferdinand H. Gallatin, of New York, to Miss Susan, daughter of Moses Lancaster, of Philadelphia.

At Bordentown, N. J. on the 25th ult. Emile De La Neuville, of New Orleans, to Albina De Sinigaglia, of Italy.

On the 1st inst. at the Church of the Epiphany, by S. H. Tyng, D. D. Mr. Cornelius G. E. Moore, of Edenton, N. C. to Miss Ellen M. eldest daughter of the late John Britton, Esq. of Mobile.

On the 29th ult. by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Wm. Grant, to Mrs. Mary Ann Coombs.

In this city, on the 25th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Carter, Wm. L. Hobson, of Valparaiso de Chili, formerly of Baltimore, to Amanda C. daughter of Charles P. Heath, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. Thomas Kyle, Pastor of St. Augustine's Church, John T. Evermart, Esq. of Berks county, to Theresa A. daughter of John Maguire, of this city.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. Lot McGill, to Miss Catharine Hengler, all of this city.

On the 1st ult. by the Rev. J. Clay, Mr. Edward L. Sargent, to Miss Susannah Grubb, both of Southwark.

In Port Gibson, by the Rev. Mr. Butler, Mr. Nathaniel Hopkinson, formerly of Bradford, to Miss Susan Hartwell, of Philadelphia.

On the 25th ult. by the Rt. Rev. Bishop Onderdonk, John Hazlehurst, to Elizabeth D. daughter of the late Dr. Samuel Bleight.

At Friends' Meeting House, in Twelfth street, on the 24th ult. Joseph S. Howell, to Elizabeth Simmons, of the West Indies.

On the 25th ult. by Friends' ceremony, in presence of Morton McMichael, Esq. Charles W. Bacon, to Mary, daughter of the late Daniel Thomas, of Wissahickon.

On the 23d ult. by the Rev. Henry J. Morton, Benj. F. Hockley, to Hannah T. Hollingshead.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. S. H. Tyng, Mr. Richard C. Crutchfield, of Cahaba, Ala. to Miss Anna Maria, eldest daughter of Mr. Wm. Geib, of this city.

At Zanesville, Ohio, on Tuesday evening, 23d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Smallwood, Mr. Alfred Slade, merchant of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary Frances Reeve, daughter of Mr. George Reeve.

On Wednesday, the 24th ult. by the Rev. T. Sovereign, George W. Casey, to Isabella, daughter of Francis Milligan.

On the 21st ult. by the Rev. Wm. A. Wiggins, Mr. Thos. A. Doyle, of N. York, to Miss Josephine Harrison Cabott, of Georgia.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. Asher Moore, Joseph Hemphill, Jr. of West Chester, to Catharine E. daughter of Elijah Dallett, of this city.

On the 30th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Parker, Mr. Thomas Mingo, to Mrs. Margaret Bond, all of Byberry, Philada. county.

On the 25th ult. by the Rev. Wm. S. Perkins, Andrew W. Gilkeson, Esq. to Miss Margaret M. Kenzie, all of Bristol.

On the 29th ultimo, by the Rev. J. Nicholson, Jared P. Irwin, to Ann Eliza Folkrod.

In New Haven, Conn. on the 25th ult. Cornelius Smith, of Philadelphia, to Emeline Rich, of New Haven.

On the 18th ult. at West Wood, near Nashville, Tenn. by the Rev. R. A. Lapsley, John Branch, Jr. Esq. of North Carolina, to Josephine, daughter of Robert Woods, Esq.

Died.

On the 1st inst. Mr. Joseph Norbury, in the 51st year of his age.

On the 30th ult. after a short illness, at the residence of her husband, Mr. James Davis, in Gloucester county, N. J. Mrs. Sarah Davis, formerly wife of the late Alex. Hall.

On the 20th ult. Mrs. Eliza, wife of Dr. N. L. Hatfield.

On Sunday morning, 28th ultimo, at the residence of Dr. Osborn, at Westfield, N. J. the Rev. David R. Downer, late Pastor of the West Presbyterian Church, Carmine st. New York.

At Indian Key, East Florida, on the 1st ult. Frederick Dunn, U. S. Marine Corps, in the 22d year of his age.

On the 29th ult. Mr. Frederick Anthony, in the 84th year of his age.

THE OLIO.

Twenty's the span of life.
That gives it all in three.

The Last Cigar.

'Twixt the blue Canaries,
A glorious moment's day,
I set upon the counter desk,
And whistled me cause away.
And on the coloured smoke arose,
Like incense on the air,
I heaved a sigh to think, in smoke,
It was my last cigar.

I leaned against the counter rail,
And gazed down on the sea,
E'en there then the airy wreaths of smoke
Were curling gracefully.
Oh! what had I to such a time
To do with wasting care,
Alas, circumstances over proclaimed
It was my last cigar!

I watched the ashes as they came,
Fine morsing toward the end;
I snuffed it as a friend will watch,
Beside his dying friend—

I could not speak—I could not stir,
But like a statue gaze;
I whiffed the many volumes out,
Of that demise cigar!

At length the pile of ashes fell,
Like child from mother lorn,
And the smoke then threw up and out,
Grew wan and yet more worn.
I took one last, one lingering whiff—
A whiff of long despair—
And threw a from me—spare the tale.
It was my last cigar!

I've seen the land of all I loved,
Fade in the dustiest dim,
And sighed above the blighted heart,
Where more proud hope had been.
But never have I felt a thief,
Which could with that compare,
When off like lake Champlain,
I smoke my last cigar.

NEW PHYLOSOPHY.—A couple of chaps, says a Cincinnati paper, born the other side of the Atlantic, met the other day, and, although strangers to each other, soon got into a sociable chat:

"What do you call yourself?" says one.

"A man, sir."

"No, no! I mean where do you hail from, what is your native State?"

"Oh!—I am a Buckeye."

"Born in Ohio with that brogue! ha, ha, ha!"

"Stop! stop! not so fast, according to the science of phisology, every native born man has two sets of that old body, and gets a new one. I have been in that state seven years and by and by I'll be whipped if I don't think I'm a regular built native."

"Well, if you are a Buckeye, the soil of Ohio must be very productive."

WARNING TO DRUNKARDS.—The following pointed lines are to be seen on a tombstone in New Orleans:

Here I lay,
Based on a clay,
When I died.
To live I tried;
But I couldn't,
So I resigned,
Rum I drank
From a tank,
Always blue,
And merry too,
Now I'm turned rad,
Then I must dead!

HOW TO TELL A CATBE.—According to the Asiatic researchers, a very curious mode of trying the title of land is practiced in Hindostan. Two holes are dug in the disputed spot, in which the claimant and defendant's lawyers put one of their legs, and remain there until one of them is tired, or complains of being stung by the insects, in which case the client is declared to be the country it is the client, and not the lawyer, who puts his foot in it.

CARNIAL WIT.—At a country church, where it is customary for women to stand on one side, and the men on the other, two of the latter talked so loud as to interrupt the service. A female of the congregation, hoping to improve the opportunity of vindicating her sex, existingly requested the curate to take notice that the disturbance was not on her side of the house. "So much the better, good woman," replied he, "it will be the nearer over."

NO DOUBT.—"I see," said a young lady, yesterday, "that some booksellers advertise 'blank cap chanzons' for sale. I wish I could get one."

"Why?" asked her mother.

"Because, ma, Mr. Greenacre is too modest to ask me to marry him, and perhaps if I could fill a blank declaration with the 'question,' he would sign it."

THE TIME OF DAY.—"What o'clock, Pat?" enquired a traveller.

"Next to nothing," answered the Milesian with great confidence.

"What do you mean?" asked the traveller.

"No matter, sir," replied Pat, "as it follows in course, that what ain't one, is next to nothing."

SEVERE REBUFF.—A grandee of Spain handing some refreshments to a circle of ladies, observed one with a most brilliant ring, and was rude enough to say or see boring. "I should prefer the ring to the hand." "And I and the lady, looking steadfastly at the ring, either encouraged to the dot," struck, should prefer the collar to the beast."

PRETTY FAST INDEED.—A woman was standing at the head of a river where there was no bridge, at a loss how to get over. A man coming by, offered to wade over with her in his arms, to which she agreed. As they were crossing she said, "Fat a beauty I take this to be!" "Ay faith, for my feet have not been wet these seven years!"

SPORTING ANECDOTE.—Two sporting men discussing about a horse that had lost a race one of them by way of apology observed, "that the cause of it was his ancient, his running against a wagon." To which the other objected not to understand him aright replied—Why what else was he to run against?"

THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD.—"New Haven is distinguished for its schools and colleges, yet the Herald says the following clause ought to be hung out in that enlightened city :—

"Tuition—Readers and Spellers made reased and repaired in the neatest manner."

NOT FASTIDIOUS.—One of the candidates at the late election in New Orleans being asked what his principles were, replied naively, "Oh, I am in favor of the good rolling Democratic principles of the present day, except a wife." Of Rubber's dear for his choice.

JUVENILE INDEPENDENCE.—"Mother wants to know if you will send her two stroke of wood." "Yes, I cannot get a single log; you may take," but you have and returned the last. "Nosing" won't come—you can split them for me."

ROYAL WISDOM.—When Field Marshall Duke Royal Highness Prince Albert, one asked, at the review of his regiment, what he thought of the dress of the soldiers, he answered, "practical; practical; the latter comment loosed."

A HUNGRY MAN.—A man in Cincinnati, having fasted for six months, became so tarnation hungry, that he cut off a piece of his wife's dress to eat, to take till he was one of his neighbor's dogs with his bones.

FEW DOUBLE THEM.—"More rum!" says the toper. "More water," says the nurse. "More beans," says the cuckoo. "More watchmen," says the robber. But there are few who devote more virtue to others and themselves.

QUAKER ECONOMY.—A subject being asked what he had to say why incendiary of death should not be executed against him, replied, that he had nothing to say, as his coach had been used almost if already.

LEAVING THE WORK.—"Boy, why don't you go to school?" "Because I don't like it." "I should if I knew every thing, too. I should have one thing to learn when I went to school." "What's that?" "Arithmetic," says the other. But there are few who devote more virtue to others and themselves.

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CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.—What I educate on Christopher Columbus," says Turgot, "is not his having discovered the world, but his having gone to search for it on the faith of an opinion."

IMPARTIAL.—"Is this corn here?"

"No, child, of course not."

"What is it doll here for then?"

"Just for Decoration, my dear."

ABSURDITY OF DUELS.—A young lady requested of Dr. Hosack the cause of a duel. "The cause," replied the doctor, "is not to be discovered. It is owing to late duels."

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A Thrilling Sketch.

A new work has been issued by Messrs. Lea & Blanchard, entitled "Notes of a Residence in Europe. By a Lady of Virginia." It is from the pen of the lady of a distinguished Senator of Virginia; and its elegance of style and richness of thought is every way worthy of such a source. The first of the narratives entitled "A Tale of Our Ancestors," is particularly interesting. The scene is laid in England and France in the early part of the story, and in Virginia at the latter part. The time is that of the reign of Louis XV. The most brilliant and extravagant of modern times, with reference to the splendor and luxury of the court. The Parisian scenes which the fair authoress gives, afford a glimpse of Louis's court at that time. In the Virginian part of the story a famous Indian character is introduced—no less a personage than Logan himself. We give below a passage of the story in which he figures, and which affords a fair specimen of the style and character of the book.

A Catastrophe.

"You will resume Notre a monsieur l'abyme.
It was time; plungeest him de pour et de Dieu.
Is dis a Frenchman or eternal fellow?

LAMARTINE.

"Gently and sweetly did the few remaining days of the sojourn of our visitors in the lovely valley, glide away. Each one seemed to partake of the spirit of life to which they had been unaccustomed, nor only offered subjects of diversion, and the pastime of the hour, but commended for many delicacy in his establishment. There was much pleasure in rambling among the romantic wilds; in seeking the variety of beautiful wild flowers which the season had scattered in such abundance in their path—in climbing the neighboring heights, from which a new prospect of the windings of the river, and the graceful outline of the blue mountains, might be obtained. The novelty of seeing

"The wild deer such his such from glades, and then, Unmolested in their native haunts."

was to them full of romantic interest, and it was with some difficulty that Ellen could prevail on herself to part with a young fawn, which their host had found in his rambles, and with which he had succeeded in taming. The gentleness, docility, and affectionate to find from her hand. Often, she determined to take it with her; but the inconvenience of such a *compagnie de voyage*, were represented to her in such a light, by her husband, and little Fidele would, after her departure, "—she felt herself more than ever his native forest, though there had promised to cherish and to honor her for sake, and to make the place of some future day to pay him another visit.

"The last day of their visit was spent happily, and the fresh breeze of the mountains, but still more the reviving power of renewed happiness, soon restored the rose to the cheek of Ellen, and her eye (that of the old its wonted elasticity). A few days suffered to elapse before the duties of the mansion could be awakened so many tender anxieties, and the light of her sunny smile could be imparted hope and joy to the hearts that delighted in its radiance. The evening of the preceded their departure from the valley, was one of peculiar loveliness. A refreshing shall of the heat caused their descent to be usual fulness, but it was still bright and pure as ever, and the south green, with the flowering shrubs, that clipped their everyday beauty, had assumed a deeper tint. The moon was just rising in cloudless lustre, and there her silvery light on the foaming spray that fell over the rocks, while above, the deep current reflected back her image as from a mirror. The slendour of evening silenced, but the day had been warm, and the balmy air offered a temptation to an enlargement, which even the Frederick's invalids, notwithstanding the scrupulous care of his health, found himself unable to resist. The party, therefore, with the exception of Mr. Sullivan, remaining the beauty of the different objects on view, until a rustic seat, contrived by the ingenuity of some kind hand, invited to a moment's repose.

"It was tranquility the moonlight sleeps upon that mirror-like sheet of water," said Ellen, pointing to the river almost at their feet, "that beautiful transparent enough to imagine it the abode of the water-nymphs so charmingly described by the legends of Germany. I could almost imagine some lovely sylph bursting from it."

"It would be strange," returned Sir Frederick with a smile, "if you should not prove to be one upon us, for during the few moments of silence that succeeded our arrival on this spot, I imagined that I perceived some agitation in the water, beyond, and a hand arrested my attention, though although I could not see the dashing of the oar, I fancied—"

"Indeed!" said Ellen, with a look of alarm, "I am sure I heard the dashing of oars. Where is Mr. Sullivan?"

"He is gone," replied Pat, "as it follows in course, that what ain't one, is next to nothing."

SEVERE REBUFF.—A grandee of Spain handing some refreshments to a circle of ladies, observed one with a most brilliant ring, and was rude enough to say or see boring. "I should prefer the ring to the hand." "And I and the lady, looking steadfastly at the ring, either encouraged to the dot," struck, should prefer the collar to the beast."

PRETTY FAST INDEED.—A woman was standing at the head of a river where there was no bridge, at a loss how to get over. A man coming by, offered to wade over with her in his arms, to which she agreed. As they were crossing she said, "Fat a beauty I take this to be!" "Ay faith, for my feet have not been wet these seven years!"

SPORTING ANECDOTE.—Two sporting men discussing about a horse that had lost a race one of them by way of apology observed, "that the cause of it was his ancient, his running against a wagon." To which the other objected not to understand him aright replied—Why what else was he to run against?"

"THE SCHOOLMASTER ABROAD."—New Haven is distinguished for its schools and colleges, yet the Herald says the following clause ought to be hung out in that enlightened city :—

"Tuition—Readers and Spellers made reased and repaired in the neatest manner."

NOT FASTIDIOUS.—One of the candidates at the late election in New Orleans being asked what his principles were, replied naively, "Oh, I am in favor of the good rolling Democratic principles of the present day, except a wife." Of Rubber's dear for his choice.

JUVENILE INDEPENDENCE.—"Mother wants to know if you will send her two stroke of wood." "Yes, I cannot get a single log; you may take," but you have and returned the last. "Nosing" won't come—you can split them for me."

ROYAL WISDOM.—When Field Marshall his Royal Highness Prince Albert, one asked, at the review of his regiment, what he thought of the dress of the soldiers, he answered, "practical; practical; the latter comment loosed."

A HUNGRY MAN.—A man in Cincinnati, having fasted for six months, became so tarnation hungry, that he cut off a piece of his wife's dress to eat, to take till he was one of his neighbor's dogs with his bones.

FEW DOUBLE THEM.—"More rum!" says the toper. "More water," says the nurse. "More beans," says the cuckoo. "More watchmen," says the robber. But there are few who devote more virtue to others and themselves.

QUAKER ECONOMY.—A subject being asked what he had to say why incendiary of death should not be executed against him, replied, that he had nothing to say, as his coach had been used almost if already.

LEAVING THE WORK.—"Boy, why don't you go to school?" "Because I don't like it." "I should if I knew every thing, too. I should have one thing to learn when I went to school." "What's that?" "Arithmetic," says the other. But there are few who devote more virtue to others and themselves.

CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS.—What I educate on Christopher Columbus," says Turgot, "is not his having discovered the world, but his having gone to search for it on the faith of an opinion."

IMPARTIAL.—"Is this corn here?"

"No, child, of course not."

"What is it doll here for then?"

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"It is strange," he said, as a smile, mingled with a glance of triumph at the company, and books of, yellow leather, completed this singular confusion, which resembled rather the preparation trappings of the melodrama than the comparatively simple uniform of modern times. But his greatest distinction was a *large three-cornered hat*, surmounted by a profusion of magnificent white ostrich feathers rising from a broad gold band, which enclosed besides a superb brown plume. His noble charger was set off with equal splendor, being richly caparisoned with the Turkish fashion, and enveloped in trappings of crimson lace, the tail of the latter of which also was the prevailing color of his livery. Such was the dress he had put on for the day, and which, with a magnificent pelisse of dark green velvet, lined and fringed with the richest ermine."—Idem.

A Sketch.

BY MISS M. A. BERNER.

She was not made for happiness, for love
Had line of early thought.
Treated even as a child—reserve and coldness
Still daily danger wrought.

And her even childhood was one cheerless
Stuck to the unfeeling bosom
The quivering smile, that sudden while it
Hung o'er its features.

She was not made for happiness, too much
She felt for others' woes.
What to another's heart was but a touch
Hers stab a cruel blow.

An tale of suffering, sorrow or distress
But found an echo there—
A wounded bird, a drooping flower—even these
Her sympathy might share.

She was not made for happiness—and yet
How dearly she loved!
With what unmingled anguish and regret
Her love was proved!

Suffering had ever surrounded her lurking in shade.
Till, like a cloud above,
Death came and took her dear and fervent mother,
Her guardian angel love.

But standing by her dying bed, we felt
A better Hoped there
A stronger faith—a surer trust was dwelt,
A certain was withdrawn.
Bright hopes of future glory, rays were sent
To cheer the summer sky—
All—save the hope of earth—for love was never
The better world on high!

And hopefully she spoke, and happily
Of coming glory there—
Of light and glory, that we could not see
Through our despair.
The happiness of earth.

The Waterloo Lion.

The Paramus bell tells the following excellent story. A big, jolly-looking and broad-chested son of the Emerald Isle sat with a party of friends and admirers in a fashionable restaurant, when the conversation travels, "Standard on fact," but elaborately ornamented by a very jocular degree.

A lionet, at a table near, set another roaring decendant of Brian Boroihme, engaged man ragged and dirty appearance. An echo of his last words rang in his countryman's extraordinary talent for eulogy.

"Many of the Pope's bull he after use?" and the party-leader, "if I wasn't look that hand the boys at Waterloo; and, by the holy jakers! the lion that I had send through me rolled out of me on the other side, in a state of fusion, from the hand I took in."

"Holy mother, hear him!" ejaculated aloud the admiring Irishman, filling his knife and fork in the air, and looking at the ceiling.

"What's that you say, sir?" enquired the hero of Waterloo, in a tone that showed his ire was up, and that much grog was on board. "Do you doubt my veracity with man on the bond, the hand he could not shake? I repeat it, sir, which I did and I pulled the Frenchman's head off just like a cherry from a cherry-tree."

"Master of Moses' bone that!" exclaimed the other Hibernian, over his mouthful.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said his noble antagonist, "and the lieutenant am to be called a liar, and lightning rumor, I am to be called a liar by no neighbor."

"Did a sound cause from my lips?" cause Pat, in the same deep and contradictory manner to his noble self.

That enough, sir," said the Irish from of Waterloo, "I am to be called a liar by no man, sir, and I am to be called a liar by no man, sir, and I am to be called a liar by no man, sir, and